

**AZ****"Bodies Gotta Get Caught"**

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Play time's over lime green rover  
Even after Remi still seems i'm sober  
My cream got lower them things got colder  
Ever since the last thing I caught in October  
June's now here move around where  
Parts of D.C what ya'll doin down there  
Dough gotta get flipped who gotta get hit  
Got a lot of work can't let shit sit  
I know down there it's slow down there  
Everything's double I can blow down there  
Next flight out i'ma jet right out  
Got the white floating on the 95 south  
See y'all soon it'll be around noon  
And y'all know a nigga style i'ma leave y'all room  
Dressed in old clothes step on no toes  
Money over bitches sexxin no hoes  
It's shit like that'll make you slip like that  
Crossed all up and get you hit like that  
The game ain't fair names ain't clear  
Everybody wanna hustle it's a shame I swear

Chorus:

Bodies Gotta get caught (Niggas gotta die)  
Everybody wanna shit talk (Why niggas gotta lie?)  
Somebody gotta get scorched (Niggas gone fry)  
It's time niggas get taught (Stop gettin high)  
(repeat)

Ain't no rules no more nobody's cool no more  
But I ain't never give a fuck so screw y'all all  
Love to ball since school got moves and all  
Sweet J's three play I abuse the floor  
And there's certain niggas now I refuse to call  
Switching up on the cards only confused them all  
You got blocks go head move that wall  
Like to break shit down I give em two for four  
I'ma get my run few trips i'm done  
Wanna fuck but the work can't mix wit fun  
See the shit don't stop till i'm sittin on top  
And ain't nuttin like floating through picking up knots  
Y'all know that vibe a nigga's soul done died  
Play the board till the lord above close my eyes

It's real like that why I feel like that  
Couldn't understand til I had to conceal a ghat  
But SOS don't play it goes both ways  
And we love hittin corners just like roach spray

Chorus

So if you love yourself you won't cross my path  
I gasoline niggas up and torch they ass  
40 yards from the field goal caught the pass  
While you fumble shit knocked off half ya stash  
Had to be your work I see your hurt  
But any fool on the street gotta eat first  
I earnt that right i've turnt out nights  
Just now taking time out to learn about life  
It's more wise to it like why did I do it  
Why if I do it y'all would die if I use it

Chorus 2x

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